

Attention:

SEXUALLY explicit
MATERIAL attached

Joseph A. Schmitt
30 Administration Road
Bridgewater, MA 02324-3230

United States District Court
Office of the Clerk
John Joseph Moakley Courthouse
1 Courthouse Way, Suite 2300
Boston MA 02210

04cv10451 RWZ

MARCH 4, 2004

DEAR Clerk of Court:

I recently submitted a civil action entitled
Joseph A. Schmitt, pro se Plaintiff v. Jeffrey Smith, et al.,
Defendants. At the time I did not have access to the subject
matter for which my action is based upon. The enclosed 9 pages
NEED to be included in the action as exhibit "A". There is
already an exhibit "A" in my action. The enclosed 9 pages
need to be attached with the exhibit "A" photo copy of the
mailing envelope addressed to Joseph T. Chavez. There is
both a copy of the front and back of said envelope.

I Request that you photo copy the enclosed 9 pages
and return said copy to me for my file.

Thank you

cc: JPS

Joseph A. Schmitt

Exhibit A

Roll a smoke
make a cup of coffee
and enjoy this true
Adventure of my youth

H. Joe,

I'm SURE you SEEN the envelope's backside AND couldn't wait to get this letter out so you could READ about my youthful experience - ONE of MANY.

I sent out 4 9x12's today at \$5.20 EACH! THESE ASSHOLES REFUSED to ACCEPT service to keep cost low so I had to SERVE em VIA Certified mail. NO problem, it's DONE AND NOW I start pumping my big cock into their collective asshole!

I've got a 4 page (7 sides of writing) letter on the desk ready to be mailed tomorrow night with this letter AND my 4 page (8 written sides) story entitled RAIN DANCE. Most admit it brought me back to a happier place and time. You remember this story Joe AND when I get out in 5 months I'll send you pictures of the cliff AND all the great places Ben, Mel and I called home turf.

I'm all out of love so I'll close now. 5 pages ARE spt stapled together on this letter. Enjoy AND tell me what you think.

Oh AND Ben WAS the ONE AND only I EVER did that ONE thing with which I mention NEAR the VERY end of my recollection AND describe it AS heart throbbing. I didn't even do it with David or Brent or James. Not like Ben AND I did it twice on that cliff top. You'll see what I MEAN. Tell me what you think it is when you write back, ok

Big love FOREVER
Joe

RAIN DANCE A True story of my youth, Joseph P. Schmitt Age 12ish

Reaching back to my pre-teen (tween) years this is a true story about me and my very special friend Benjamin. My dad was of the residents who took care of the 10 duplex houses in the small community. My Uncle Joe was the other resident. Me, I had the yard work cornered for all the houses made a bundle doing that plus selling night crawlers. I even had yard jobs in the connecting community. I lived on a dead road the very last house, in a wooded area next to the Yantic River and the railroad. All together including the post office, package store and Rosey's - a bar stepper joint I had at least 30-35 steady customers year round. My standard pay was \$10.00 per yard. I worked hard every weekend and sometimes made more dough than my dad who worked all week. I was 12 years old pulling 300-350. I did a yard in like 20-30 minutes. Got tired of having to rake so I went to Benny's Hardware store with dad and bought me kick as mower that bagged the grass. I'd put the clippings in a Hefty garbage bag and my Uncle Joe charged me \$5.00 to drive me around and pick up all the bags then drive me to the dump. Business was business. I offered 10.00 but he would only take \$5.00. Well an apartment house was empty so Uncle Joe, dad and me cleaned it up painted etc etc. Yeah, I got \$5.00 an hour from the land lord. After a while I went to a flat rate and made more \$~~5.00~~ Anyway the only kid my age was Mel my immediate neighbor. When I spotted Benjamin I was instantly attracted to him. He was smaller than me. I rode by on my bike and caught glances at him. He was real friendly too. They lived on the other dead end near the loop, which was actually the drive way at the left side of the duplex he lived in. He was on the right. His dad and older brother told him to take off if he wanted to so he hopped on the back of my bike - it had a banana seat with a tall assissy bar and it was chopped 6 ft fork extension on that bad to the bone hot rod 20in boys bike with 3 speed shift! - and I headed down to Eli to show off. Eli is the old guy who owned the package store. I had an account with him. I took Benjamin in and we got two Cokes and a fist full of slim Jims. Benjamin was impressed even more so as we sat in the stone house windows and watched the trout come up for May flies in the river below. I told him how the land lord paid me to do the yard work for all the 10 duplex houses and how I had other jobs and even sold night crawlers, worms. I had a charge account at the package store, convenient store, a both Dinos & Yantic pizza. I did work everyweek for these places too! The stone houses were simply round stone structures with a round pointed roof a big

open \cap door and 2 \cap open windows. The one on the left had a stone bench seat all around and that's the one we sat in. We were in the window actually. Oh the round houses are connected to the stone bridge. Well we chomped on slim jims (I bought at least 40 per week) and gulped the cold cokes down as I told Benjamin about his new home area & school. He'd be in Kelly Jr. High with me, although he'd be in only one of my classes plus gym. Both of us were in 7th grade. He loved to fish and hunt. I knew the best places to fish up and down the Yalco River, the pond behind my house, which was parents property which I had permission to fish and even stock it. I'd catch bass cat fish etc from Fitchville pond and release em into my private fishing hole. Small and deep and spring fed. Well I was a little surprised when Ben stood on the bench seat, announced he had to pee and without the slightest bit of shame unzipped his jeans and in clear view of me pulled his dick out and gawked mischievously at me as he let loose a powerful stream of piss that arched up and out the window. I had to piss so I pulled my half hard dick out and stood so he'd see it I didn't miss the fact that both of us had a boomer when we finished peeing. I could tell he was out. I wasn't but I'd peeked it back before taking it out so it'd look normal. Our jeans bulging naturally in front tended to hide most of our dicks but what I saw of his I liked. I wanted to see more of it and already made plans to do so. I showed him around the area on my bike. It felt really nice to have him to lean against and sit between his legs. I introduced him to Mel and Mel gave me a knowing grin. Mel and I fooled around already. Benjamin was really cute. Sort of blond-light brown-strawberry blond hair, shoulder length, green eyes, a sprinkle of freckles, slim and about $\frac{1}{2}$ a head shorter than me. His dickhead was bright red and the shaft was pale and freckled. Mind you I only saw a little bit of his dick. I know he had narrow long slender fingered hands. I used to believe that wrist tale about long fingers then or fat equals long dick then and or fat. It was summer so Ben, Mel and I spent a lot of time together. Ben was an excellent fisherman, just like Mel and I was. We'd fish all day catch and release trout and keep a few to eat. We enjoyed the woods too. Ben was a country-boy and loved to climb the huge pines and oaks and maples in the area. After only a couple weeks Ben & I were like life long best friends. It was a Saturday. Mel was out with his family visiting relatives. Ben and I decided to explore the woods. We ended up on the cliff. It was a hot sultry afternoon. We were shirtless just kicking back in the plush grass carpet looking down over the river, the distant highway and

houses. Thunder rumbled and behind us the sky was growing very dark. I'd been up on the cliff in all types of storm and loved it. I suggest that we get undressed so our clothes and sneakers won't get soaked. I pointed out that I did it a lot and to keep my clothes safe and dry I stuff 'em in the hollow hole in the nearby huge Oak tree. Ben agreed, making a wise crack about skid marks in my back. I was a little shy about being undressed but Ben had seen it already as we jostled shamelessly side by side here and there over the weeks and in a matter of fact way told me I was like Johnny, his older brother. Ben was circumcised which he admitted and I saw. We were side by side in front of the hollowed Oak tree stealing peeks at each other, our boyish curiosity ruling our actions, which is only natural for a boy in the tween years as we were. I couldn't help but admire Ben's trim little body. I liked boys way more than girls any way, even at the age of twelve. I wasn't embarrassed now that I knew for sure I was hung a lot better than Ben. He even made a comment about my dick and balls being pretty big. He was hairless in his crotch. Just peach fuzz above his little limp dick. His nut sac was tight up under his dick, pale just like his dick. His dickhead was a bright red. His sac was about as big as a golf ball. I felt my dick start to swell and willed it to stop, then stuffed my clothes & sneakers, all rolled up tight in my jeans into the hollow of the tree then stuffed Ben's in too. I noticed his dick was getting bigger and throwing a left jab into his flat belly I told him he better not get a boner looking at my naked butt. He threw a fast jab at me catching me solid in the bicep then bounced away laughing. His naked little body was freckled even his moon white butt and dick. The storm was really close. The wind and whup crackling lightning was awesome up there. Ben started doing his boyish version of a Rain Dance and I happily joined. He had me cracking up laughing with his antics. Moaning "mother nature" and telling her to "blow this" as he bent over and spread his butt cheeks and wiggled his semi-hard dick in the direction of the darkened sky. Ben was a class clown. A great guy to hang out with. He danced his way beside me and we ended up in a side by side wild foot kicking, leg raising dance yelling over the crashing thunder and lightning and the sound of torrential down pour approaching through the heavily wooded area. His arm was around my ~~lower~~^{middle} back and my arm was draped over his shoulders. In the excitement both of us had sprung a boner. And then the sky was dark all over us and fat cold rain drops had us soaked in a matter of seconds. It was a thrill and a shock all in one. Made our boners wilt and our nut sacs shrink up tight! We were loving it though Ben

(4)

was getting all touchy feely with me in a playful way. Kicking my butt and throwing jabs at me from chin to belly button. Mind you I was taller and stronger and beefier than Ben. He got a sweet 3 piece combo in on me quicker than Bruce Lee! Left right in the belly and a open left to my face. It was still poor grape sized rain drops too. I grabbed his skinny arm and scooped him up and flipped him upside down, facing me, for a pile driver. I'd done it to him before but this time I had a face full of naked crotch. He was ~~pleading~~ pleading with me not to pile drive him as ~~he~~ held me tight around the waist and also had a close up of my naked crotch. I laughed telling him I'd bite his dick instead and playfully nipped his limp shaft. He squirmed excitedly almost slipping from my hold. I let him slide down my naked wet body and flipped his legs away so he flopped onto his back and before he knew I was kneeling over his face, his arms pinned down under my shirt and my hands on his hips holding him down. I laughed telling him to kiss it as I rubbed my butt cheeks against his face. He was laughing too! Then I howled in pain and shot straight up off him, my butt stinging where he chomped on it. He was on me quick and although I couldn't get him off using full strength I let him pin my arms down as he sat straddled on my ribs-lower chest and leaning over me. Mischief in those emerald eyes. He was telling how gross it was to have my butt hole on his mouth and nose. Then as the idea struck him his face lit up with a big grin and he bounce up so his dick, semi-hard again, was almost touching my chin. I pleaded with him, laughing so hard I almost peed, not to do, but hoping he would do it. I tried to get my arms free - just hard enough to make it real, not break free. "Kiss it, Joe". He laughed giggling his hips so his dick bounced over my chin and sealed lips. I "uh uh"ed shaking my head "no" side to side. His dick was a full blown boner now and so was mine. After a few heavenly minutes I gave up and kissed it right on the underside of the small head and he let my arms go and slid down onto my belly. I swore I'd get even and he laughed saying it was worth it cause I kissed his boner. His balls ~~were~~ were resting on my belly and he grinned a shy mischievous grin as he followed my gaze to his crotch. The rain had stopped and it was getting bright again. The thunder rolled in the distance. Ben twisted to get a look at my crotch and with dancing eyes and mischief in his voice he asked if I was horny too. I admitted I was horny too and Ben said we should jack off. I joking told him to jack me off, and

he surprised me by agreeing, claiming it was only fair since I kissed his dickhead. He slid back, letting my bower rub against his butt crack and balls. Without any shame about it Ben took hold of my bower and scooted up so he had both our bowers laying across his hand. Mine was fatter and at least an inch and a half longer. He grinned at me saying I was lucky to have a big dick and almost-man-sized-nuts. I reached down and jiggled his now loose and dangling nutsac, and told him big nuts were easier to kick and we both laughed. I was curious if he could shoot and asked him as I hooked his bower with my thumb and lifted it off his hand. He flashed me an all-too-eager grin and told me he could shoot some and he really loved how it felt. I wasn't a virgin by any measure of the word but I wasn't sure just how far Ben would be willing to go with me. I took hold of both our bowers and holding my hands on my gut I told Ben to hump my fist. Back then hump meant Fuck just in case you didn't know. Ben put his hand flat on my chest and slowly started pumping his hips, telling me to squeeze harder, which I gladly did. I never did this with anybody before and I really liked it. His nuts bounced against mine. Just a couple minutes of this fist humping and Ben suddenly shuddered and grunted. A squirt of jizz shot onto my belly and Ben stopped humping, flashing me a "Oops, did I do that" grin as he gazed down at me. I fingered the jizz and laughed saying he should've shot on the grass not my belly. He came back with "It's more exciting the way I did it." I told him he'd have to use his t-shirt to wipe his jizz off me and he laughed and told me he'd just lick it off and before I could react he slid down and bent down and licked my belly. It felt weird but in a good way. I held my hand up showing him the jizz on my palm and with a chuckling laugh he licked it. When he sat up he followed my gaze and a shy grin spread on his face. I flexed my bower, making it bouncier. Without a word said between us our short time friendship was taken to a new and exciting level. Ben bent over resting his elbows on each side of me and lightly holding my sides and staring at my bower he took it into his mouth as I flexed it making it rise up. I grabbed fist fulls of the plush carpet of grass and groaned happily. Ben tilted his head to see me and a smile spread around my bower. I told him it felt awesome and I'd do him afterwards if he wanted me too. He "Uh hummed" me and sucked up and down my beefy $4\frac{1}{2}$ inch bower. His foreskin was sucked up over the sensitive head which was cool with me cause I wouldn't shoot so fast that way. Ben had no clue about such things. He made the tip push into his throat a few times, gagging himself but still tried it. He had a big mouth, deep actually and could fit all but an inch or so of my bower.

in it. I asked him to lick my nuts and he didn't hesitate to fulfill my perverted desire. I jerked myself off slow and easy as he licked, sucked and even nibbled on my plump nuts and sac. I let him know I was getting pretty close and with a knowing smile he leaned his head up and opened his mouth so I could push my bawer into it. This time I held the foreskin down pinching my dick at the base between thumb and forefinger. I told him to suck the head and was blasting my boy jizz against the back and roof of his mouth in 30 seconds. He sucked me like a Hoover vacuum cleaner. His tongue wiggling wildly and those soft pouty lips felt awesome. He was swallowing my jizz and when I realized this wasn't going to be a wham bam knock job I let go of my dick and the foreskins slip up over the swollen orgasm-sensitive head. Ben was rubbing my nuts with ~~one~~ ^{one} hand and gently scratching my pubic area with his other. He got between my legs in the process. I was pudgy in his hand. Eager to do whatever he led me into. And boy did he lead me into some wild stuff! As he slowly worked his thrilling mouth up and down I asked him if he ever did it to anyone else. He released my dick making a wet-suction-pop sound. With a sly grin he asked if he was that good and I admitted he was doing it just like I like it done. He swore he never did it with anybody. He thought about doing it all the time and was glad I loved doing it too. Then he asked if I wanted to do something else. I told him I'd do anything with him and he smiled telling me to roll over onto my belly. I did but also told him to let me suck it for him first so I could taste it clean and also so it'd be slippery with spit and slide inside me easier. He eagerly knelt in front of me and I opened my mouth and took him all the way to the base. He laughed telling me I could fit his nuts in my big mouth to and sure enough I could. I had a mouth full and loved it. Ben gently stroked my head and started pumping my mouth after I released his nuts. I sucked the best I could and Ben seemed to forget that we were just doing it to get it slippery. He pumped his dickhead between my lips, the ridge getting plenty of action. Then he'd push it all in my mouth telling me to suck hard, which I did eagerly. He wanted to shoot on my tongue, saying he'd pull out when he got close and would beat off aiming it at my wide open mouth. I didn't mind and not much longer later he ~~pulling out~~ pulled out and started beating off with 2 fingers and thumb. I opened wide with my tongue stuck out and spooned to catch his jizz. Ben hessed and I saw his jizz squirt out. A lot more than

what came out the first time and I guess it was hard too and handle that intense feeling all at the same time because I got splattered all on my fuzzy upper lip, nose and cheek. Just a tiny bit actually made it into my wide open big mouth. Ben was laughing as he beat the last drops from his swollen dick. I went to suck it and he pulled back, laughing still, and telling me he had to clean my face. I laughed too. It was contagious. He told me he'd lick it off and had me roll onto my back and quickly straddled my belly, sitting on me lightly. He leaned over on top of me, his smiling face and beautiful eyes right above my face. I couldn't help but giggle which made him giggle too. Surprising me he nuzzled my nose with his, his lips so lightly brushed mine. A shiver of excitement blasted through my hormone pumping body. He licked my cheek first then my chin and twisting his head at an angle to mine he chuckled as he went to do my upper lip. It wasn't a lick like the other 2 places. No way. It was more lip action and it excited me beyond belief. I'd NEVER kissed anybody when doing sexual stuff, but my head tilted and hand flew onto ribs and I was tasting his boy jazz really strong as his soft juicy lips and tongue mingled with mine. His green eyes were blazing and he was grinding against my belly, moaning excitedly, letting our untamed sexuality run free & wild under the clear blue sky. Ben and I kissed for the longest time and when he pulled away he flashed me a heart melting smile and proclaimed a heart felt, "You're my best friend ever, Joe," and stretched out on top of me, his head on my chest, my hard dick stabbing, at his smooth firm belly. We stayed like that for an eternity. Ben stroking my chest and left shoulder and I affectionately stroking his side. The strong summer sun quickly dried us and the ground. Ben pushed up, purposely pressing back onto my stiff dick. Without a word spoken he reached back and took my dick and sat on it, sodomizing himself as he gazed at me. He leaned forward, arms straight hands on the ground beside my ribs. I grabbed his dick in my fist and he started humping my fist like he'd done earlier but this time my dick was inside his tight hot flexing asshole. It felt incredible! Ben rode my cock for at least 20 minutes before he shot his nuts dry. He drained my fat nuts a little while later, riding me faster and harder which I didn't have the endurance to hold out against. After we enjoyed another, although fast, heart throbbing kiss we got dressed and headed to his place. Ben found out about me and Mel and we had plenty of 3 some's in these woods behind my house and in each others rooms and basements. We were always horny and always had an eager partner to relieve the pressure of our budding sexuality.

And that's the way it was for me and Benjamin. It was innocent love between us. The 3 of us were tight as blood brothers and boy did we get into scraps ^{the} & fight one of us you better believe the other two would join in and pound the crap outta ya. Memories of my youth & innocence. I went to E'lan in Maine and by the time I was allowed home October 31, 1980 Ben & Mel had moved. It broke my heart not to have any friends in my neighborhood. I got my license in Dec. right after my 16th birthday. Dec 2, 1980. Hope you enjoyed my true life story — I enjoyed telling in and experiencing it